

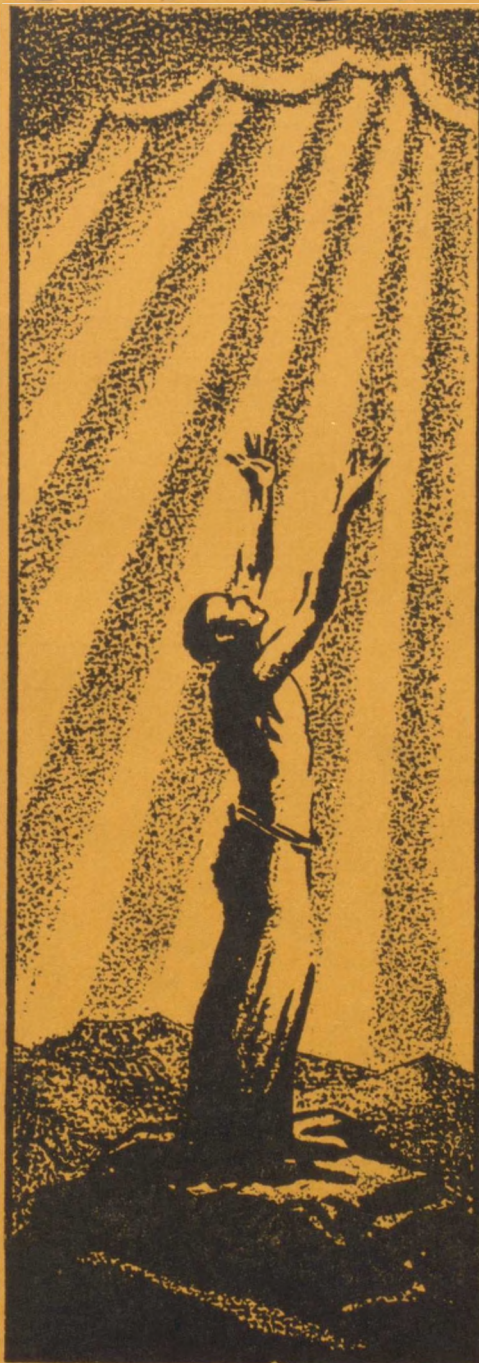
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PSYCHIANA"

Monthly
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PSYCHOLOGICAL
FAKERS

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January, 1932

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NOBODY KNOWS," Editor "PSYCHIANA" MONTHLY, and Founder
of THE "PSYCHIANA" BROTHERHOOD.

VOL. 2

No. 1

"PSYCHIANA"

MONTHLY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF "PSYCHIANA"

(*The New Psychological Religion*)

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FRANK B. ROBINSON, D.D.

Editor.

RUPERT S. BURTON,

Business Manager.

All manuscripts submitted to be accompanied by return postage. Not responsible for unsolicited MSS. One month's notice of change of address must be given. Also both OLD and NEW address. All articles appearing in this magazine, unless otherwise signed, are written by Dr. Robinson.

ADVERTISEMENTS

We check all advertising offered to us, and that acceptable to us is considered to be perfectly reliable. We allow no advertising to appear in this magazine that we cannot conscientiously recommend. Clean advertising is welcome.

CIRCULATION

The remarkable growth of "PSYCHIANA" and the demands of our students have brought this magazine into being. Just as soon as humanly possible this magazine will appear on the news-stands nationally. We welcome constructive suggestions and want to be of real service to all in showing what we believe to be the truths of God. (Not the church god but the Living God.)

VISITORS

Please do not come to Moscow to see Dr. Robinson unless you have an appointment made beforehand. This will save possible disappointment. The subscription price of this magazine is 25c a copy and \$2.50 a year. Foreign subscriptions \$3.50. All Dr. Robinson's works except magazine articles appearing in the national monthlies, may be obtained from us.

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RIGHT OR WRONG?

When a man occupies a prominent position in public life, there seems to be a tendency to look upon such a one as being infallible, both mentally, intellectually, and almost every other way. He is supposed to be absolutely flawless in his reasoning and logic, and his judgment is to be of the "par excellence" type. He must always be able to correctly diagnose the evils of the time, and suggest the proper remedy. Whatever he writes must be without error, and everything he does must be absolutely infallible. Well, if any of my students or followers are expecting to find in me such a man, then I hasten to assure them that they are looking for and expecting such an individual that does not exist.

I admit I write very plainly, and call a spade a spade. I intend to write just that way. There are of course those who criticize me for so doing, but I have never yet been accused of writing either unintelligently or dishonestly. And let me say to my readers that if I make mistakes, which I undoubtedly shall and do, it is purely an error of judgment, and certainly not of intent. Nor is there, nor has there ever been in my makeup, the smallest grain of hatred to any man or any cause. I would give the very shirt off my back if by so doing I could lighten the load of anyone anywhere. Take for instance the differing religious organizations I sometimes get after without gloves. There exists no enmity in my heart against them whatsoever. I am only trying to point out the fallacy and the unreasonableness of many of their teachings. I do it in a direct manner, and I write so that there can be no mistake in what I mean. But I certainly do *not* write in this strain through any sense of bitterness at all. I have received several letters from subscribers to this magazine, taking me to task for the very direct manner in which I attack superstition, and it might be well to dwell on this subject in this issue of the magazine at a little length.

I made this decision through the following letter which was received this morning from a student and subscriber to this magazine. The gentleman lives in Cleveland, and, in accordance with his wishes, I am not

using his name. The letter follows in full and verbatim:

Cleveland, Ohio.
October 13, 1931.

Dr. Frank B. Robinson,
Moscow, Idaho.

Dear Mr. Robinson:—

I have received your PSYCHIANA MONTHLY and read it with interest—and surprise.

I must say at the outset that I respect and value your thought and courage, but may I mention that I note a bitterness and not too kindly attitude toward other forms of religion and their exponents, which, while perhaps justified, are not a necessary adjunct to the exposition of your own views.

My first reaction to this was that which I have experienced toward bush league salesmanship. I cannot, however deny that your salesmanship has been remarkably effective—so far. I am inclined to question whether it's use will ultimately bring the maximum results, because

1st. You are building up an unnecessary resistance, which, for ultimate success must be broken down.

2nd. Any thought or product of particular quality and value, sells best by reason of its own virtues, rather than on the condemnation of competing thoughts or products. Successful modern salesmen do not antagonize.

3rd. The logic of your thought is appealing. If it convinces—and it will—your readers will accept it, if they are not forced to defend their old beliefs—and their sanity. Most changes of mind, as far as religion is concerned, are a secret, intricate and confused process of mind involving not only acceptance, but renunciation. These are adjustments that are not hastened nor clarified by tinkering with the question of normality of mind or the asininity of doctrine.

4th. You cannot condemn in that manner without both sending out and receiving unkind thoughts, and if I read your message correctly, kindliness

is a necessary and basic component of your religion.

I therefore appeal to you to restrict your criticism to a calm exposition of the errors and fallacies of the systems and cults which you would supplant, eliminating unkind reflections on the sanity, the purpose and the intentions of those who have not yet seen the matter as you see it.

I have found in my experience, that when one is called a damn fool the first reaction is to reply, "and so are you." That, you will note, makes the argument exactly even—no advantage on either side—but nevertheless there is a decided lowering of respect for each other and a secret sense of self-depreciation.

Maybe your sense of loneliness, of which you speak, is the result of setting yourself away up there *alone*—the only sane man in the world. Come on down here with the rest of us and teach *your* gospel. The Law that governs men's minds will surely add more to the confusion of your enemies than any stinging denunciation that you can voice.

I assure you of my sincere personal regard and of the friendly spirit and kindly impulse of this letter.

I enclose check for \$2.50, for *PSYCHIANA MONTHLY*.

Yours truly,

Now to answer this letter paragraph by paragraph, and deal with the points that this brother makes. Leaving out of the question entirely the matter of my salesmanship, which, however, has been sufficient to send this course into 67 different countries in one year, we come to the first objection my friend makes. He states that I am building up an unnecessary resistance which, for ultimate success must be broken down. I don't think so. The only resistance I get is from those teaching "orthodox theology," and that resistance will be there anyhow. Nothing I can do or say would ever get these fellows to admit the error of their ways and teachings. So that opposition is there and will always be there. If I toned down my writings to the point where there was no opposition, then there wouldn't be anything in my writings worth reading. New systems of thought are springing up

on every corner. Usually they last a few months and then exit. This is because their doctrines are mostly only a modification or a continuance of the same old thing handed out to us today in the name of God. There is nothing to them—they create no opposition—and so they sooner or later die. There never was yet a worthwhile work that did not have opposition, and lots of it. The fact of the opposition is evidence of the truth of what I teach. I am not building the opposition—that is there already. All I am doing is to force it out into the open. So I think this brother is wrong in his first statement that I myself am creating this opposition. In passing, however, let me say that to date we have had no opposition that has bothered us very much. There are too many people thinking exactly as I think for that. I get up before the "mike" and tell people in plain language that their bible is an immense forgery in the strictest legal and moral sense of the word. I point them to questions and ask them to go and ask their priest or preacher whether or not such a thing is written where I quote from. I tell them facts that they have never known before, which facts they certainly should know—and about all the opposition I have run into yet, is a few old Catholic priests and Ministerial Associations going to the radio station and telling them that they don't think this sort of thing should go over the air. But to date they have not been successful in stopping us anywhere. As I write this, arrangements are being made to put my lectures and my pipe-organ on the air over the very largest of the eastern stations through electrical transcription. So the opposition is not much to worry about.

In point number two, this brother says that "any thought or product of particular value sells best by reason of its own virtues, rather than on its condemnation of competing thoughts or products." He states further that successful modern salesmen do not antagonize—and here again I am sorry, but I must disagree with him. In the first place I am not a salesman. That is not my profession. I am a consulting psychologist and a D. D. and certainly can lay no claim to salesmanship. If my work has antagonized some, then certainly it has not suffered thereby, for the outstanding success of "*PSYCHIANA*" is a by-word all over the country now. And as far as the course or system

of thought selling by its virtues goes, let me tell my friends that it has never sold any other way. I give a 45-day money-back guarantee on the large course "PSYCHIANA" and if the lessons are returned to me in that time, no questions are asked, but whatever monies were paid are at once returned to the student. I think that is selling on its own virtues. And on top of that, I question very much whether anything ever written has brought its writer the flood of marvelous letters that I have received from all over the world. I question it very much indeed. So certainly my product is selling through its own virtues and no other way. As far as successful salesmen not antagonizing goes, I do not know, for I am not a salesman, and am not interested in salesmanship. I am interested in telling men and women something of the overshadowing truth of the mighty every-day Power of the Living God. I must advertise to do this. And if as a result of such advertising our teachings have gone all over the civilized world, then certainly it is only because there is merit, and lots of it, to them.

Now the third point. The brother says "your logic of thought is appealing." He also states that it convinces. I know it does and am happy for it. Therein lies the secret of our success. It appeals. It wins. It works. It transforms lives, etc.

Then in this same third paragraph the brother states that my readers will accept it, *if they are not forced to defend their own beliefs*. And here is just where my friend is wrong. They will *never* accept my teachings for the simple reason that the very things they have built their entire structure on and rely on for their souls eternal salvation, are the very things I deny and am tearing down. There is where the trouble lies. These old orthodox religionists will *never* give up their beliefs till a generation or so die off. They are bred in the grain. They are born in the flesh. They stultify the mentality to such an extent that those who hold such views are, through their vicious and vacuous education, incapable of the perception of truth, where such truth hits at the foundation of their own beliefs. When Christian Science first came into vogue, which teaching by the way was, up to its time, the most advanced system of religious thought the world has ever seen, you will remember how the orthodox church

blasphemed and maligned it? It was a teaching of the devil and those teaching it were antichrists. But the picture is entirely changed today though, and in the press of the country you see the Science Church advertising in conjunction with the other churches. They are not considered quite as devilish today as they were at first. No my friend—even if Jesus Christ came back from the dead and taught any doctrine other than what the church teaches now, it would crucify him again—if it could. So you are off color when you state that the "church" will accept any doctrine which goes diametrically against their own in fundamentals. They say Jesus Christ had a miraculous conception, etc., being *God* and at the same time man. I say that he had no such conception. And I am borne out by the fact that there is no history in existence, outside of the church's own history, that ever heard of Jesus Christ. There are no contemporary writings in existence. And you wouldn't ask me to believe that the church would discard belief in Him even though this evidence is produced and shown to them would you?

Now the fourth point my friend makes: He stated that I cannot condemn in the manner in which I do without sending out unkind thoughts and receiving them back in exchange. I have already explained that never does an unkind thought enter my head, no matter how bitter my attacks seem to be. And as far as receiving unkind thoughts in return goes, well, I probably receive lots of them, but these unkind thoughts, being on the side or error and untruth, invariably work to my good. So that does not worry me either. Someone once said something about "beware when all men speak well of me," and personally I hope the time never comes when men and women will speak too well of me. I shall know then that I am a failure. No revolutionary teaching yet ever went over, with its leader looked upon as a "fine fellow." Even Jesus Christ Himself we are told by the church was crucified—so how can you expect them to have kind thoughts for me? It just simply won't be done that's all. As to the question of asininty of doctrine, I leave it to my readers as to whether or not the bible story is asinine or sensible. God never in His palmyest moments ever needed to resort to conversations with talking

snakes, etc., etc., etc., to put across His doctrine—not much. And the story that He did is both false and asinine. His mighty Power is as free as the air we breathe, and were it not for the pagan and heathenish teachings the church gives to us, we should be able to recognize that power without any trouble at all. And again, my friend is wrong when he states that religious changes of mind are secret, intricate and confused processes. My thousands of letters tell a different story.

Now as to the closing of this very fine letter from this man. And by the way let me say that I like this man's letter. I like the tone of it. It's refreshing to say the least, and the brother is absolutely honest and sent the letter to me in a well-meaning way. I appreciate it. No—friend—I am not all alone on a pedestal—the only sane man in existence, but I am about the only man who has both the courage and moral and mental foundation to fearlessly get down to the root of the trouble in the religious realm. I am not interested in doing things on the "gospel-mission" order. Nor am I interested in cheapening this teaching by throwing it out from every street corner. Not at all. I may be entirely wrong in my methods, perhaps I am. I hope not—but as I stated, I am not another Jesus Christ, nor am I infallible. I am but trying to dispense the true Light of Life as I receive it, and as I do dispense it, I know that lives are being transformed. I know they are being changed. I know that healing, success, happiness, is following my teaching. And I know something else too—I know that once a person begins to follow me in my teachings—it's pretty hard to get them away from me. For the true Light Leads. The True Gospel draws. The True God answers. And that's all I am interested in. My enemies may rave and howl as much as they like, if this thing is grounded in the truths of God, which it is, all the howling and raving will mean nothing at all. When one throws a stone into a group of dogs, it is an easy

matter to tell which one is hit. He squeals the hardest. Perhaps it might be possible for me to say what I want to say, and do what I want to do, and still use milder language. This I do not know. Perhaps I shall try to. But I am of the opinion that there is only one way to get rid of weeds, and that is to dig them out by the root. The weeds don't like this—but in the onward march and evolution of religious truth, someone has to bear the brunt of the fighting, and it might just as well be me as anyone else. I am able to bear it and stand up under it, and to fight back if necessary. Never, however, let me repeat, will there be the faintest suspicion of enmity in my heart. Sometimes, in some of my articles, I go after the Catholic church tooth and nail. And yet only last evening, I sat on the porch of the Catholic rectory here in Moscow till 2 in the morning, eating watermelon with Father Mogg, a priest from Coeur d'Alene, and a new assistant Father Mogg has just had sent to him. No enmity there at all. I fight the system, but am friends with those teaching the system.

Father Mogg comes to my house and I go to his. None of the Protestant preachers will do that, however, and if there is one thing I admire about any of the present systems of religion, and if any one system has my sympathy more than any other system, it is the Roman Catholic church. I think their dogmas and teachings are as rotten as hell is rotten. But at the same time, I would give my last suit of clothes to the poorest Catholic priest I know of if he needed it. So to this good brother let me say—don't mistake the plain manner in which I write as being due to bitterness at all. It is only due to an impelling desire that the truths of God as He really exists should be made known. And whenever you read something which I have written, either in this magazine or in the other magazines for which I write, never make the mistake of thinking there is any bitterness in my heart—please.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO ADVANCED STUDENTS

We will disclose a short cut to INITIATION to ALL those who are willing to perform THE GREAT WORK! Here is the TEST. Can you do exactly as you are told, just one simple easy thing, and KEEP SILENT FOREVER about your success? Then send your name and address with one dollar to C. F. Russell, Secretary.

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MAKE SURE YOU KNOW YOUR OWN MIND BEFORE YOU ANSWER!

"BONES"

In the Spokane, Wash., Spokesman-Review of Sunday, October 4, 1931, there appears a front-page write-up of the "consecration" of a new Catholic Cathedral in the city of Spokane. The subheadings state that the cathedral will be "consecrated" in "rare ceremony." It informs us that the ceremony will take at least three hours, and further states that the "unusual procedure involves symbolic rites, ancient relics, and esoteric services." The news item, which is featured on the front page of this paper, and in the first column, makes mighty interesting reading—to me at least. I quote from this write-up and ask my readers to read it very carefully. I shall make some comments at the end of the article.

Crosses Symbolize Apostles.

"Beginning with next Wednesday, visitors to the Cathedral of Our Lady of Lourdes will observe 12 brass crosses attached at regular intervals to the interior side walls of the edifice. The essential part of the ceremony of consecration consists in the anointing by the bishop of these 12 crosses with holy chrism.

"These crosses, symbolic of the 12 apostles, must remain permanently attached to the walls, and, documents failing, they serve to prove that the church has been consecrated. Under each cross is a bracket holding a candle. These candles burn the whole day of the consecration and likewise the whole day on each succeeding anniversary.

"At the beginning of the consecration ceremonies, Bishop Armstrong and the attending clergy will go to the sacristy of the cathedral, where the sacred relics of two martyrs of the earthly church will have been placed in a reliquary, the relics to be placed later during the ceremony in the stone of the altar of the Blessed Virgin.

Relics From Rome.

"These relics were obtained some time ago from Rome, and consist of portions of the bones of St. Venustus and St. Venusta. St. Venustus was the first bishop of Agde, France, and suffered death for the faith at the time of the invasion of the barbarian, Chrocus, about the year 408 A. D.

"While the bishop is being vested, the seven penitential psalms will be recited, after

which the bishop and his several attendants will proceed to the main entrance of the church and thence will pass around the edifice three times, sprinkling the outer walls with holy water. After each circuit the bishop strikes the door with the base of his crozier and says, in the words of the Psalmist, 'Lift up your gates, ye princes, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.'

"The bishop and his attendants now enter the church, the congregation remaining outside, and the door is closed. The chanters sing the litany of the saints.

Traces Two Alphabets.

"After this the bishop traces with the point of his crozier in ashes spread on the floor, first, the Greek alphabet, beginning at the left side of the church door and proceeding diagonally to the epistle corner near the altar. After this, the Latin alphabet is traced in the same way on the opposite diagonal.

"This ceremony of tracing the letters of the Greek and Latin alphabets is very ancient. It symbolizes the instruction given to the newly baptized in the elements of faith and piety. The crossing of the two lines points to the cross, that is Christ crucified, as the principal dogma of the Christian religion.

"Following the sprinkling of the interior walls of the church by the bishop, he goes with his attendants to the sacristy for the relics of the martyrs. These relics are borne in procession to the front of the church and thence to the altar of the Blessed Virgin, which will be consecrated as part of the ceremony of the consecration of the church.

Laity Not Admitted.

"The bishop next anoints with holy chrism the pillar on each side of the main door. After the consecration of the altar, the bishop anoints the 12 crosses on the interior walls. Because of the nature of the rite of consecration, the laity will not be admitted to the cathedral until the ceremonies are completed, about 10 o'clock.

"Following the consecration of the cathedral by Bishop Armstrong, solemn pontifical mass will be celebrated by the Most

Rev. Edward D. Howard, D. D., archbishop, of Portland. During the mass a sermon will be preached by the Most Rev. Edward J. Hanna, D. D., archbishop of San Francisco."

Taking an absolutely disinterested view of this whole performance, leads me to wonder just how far the people will allow themselves to be bamboozled, and just how much longer such religious classics will be tolerated. The whole performance to me, is certainly pagan, superstitious, and idolatrous in the extreme. And those bones—if any bones of any sort are buried in the cathedral, it will be my guess that they might just as well have come from some old goat or calf, or out of some butcher-shop somewhere or other for all the good they will do. For I find it hard to believe that those "bones" were brought from Rome "some time ago," and "consist of portions of the bones of St. Venustus and St. Venusta." Maybe they are real bones, but if these two saints died about 408 A. D. the chances are many to one that these "old bones" never saw either Venusta or Venustus. However—we may be mistaken in that, but if our readers knew what we know of the "sacred relics of the Roman Church," they too might scratch their heads a little and say, "I wonder." And well they might.

Mr. Joseph Wheless, to whom I often refer, in one of his remarkable books, *"Is it God's Word,"* gives us quite a picture of Roman "relicism," I again suggest that every reader of this magazine buy these two books of Mr. Wheless. They may be obtained from the Wheless Publishers at 327 West 101st St., N. Y. According to Mr. Wheless, and if I remember correctly, there are in existence now, several slabs of rock on which is the imprint of the little bottom of the Lord Jesus. These imprints evidently were made when he sat down. Either the rocks were very soft or the little Lord Jesus had a wonderful frame, to leave his imprint on hard rocks whenever he sat down. But these relics have been preserved with many others. And many a "poor sinner," gazing upon these sacred relics, has probably had his or her sins "absolved" by so doing.

According to Mr. Wheless, there are still in existence enough sets of teeth from the head of Jesus to equip a dental office. Then, there is enough hair from the head of the Virgin Mary to stuff a room full of furniture, and many vials there are that contain,

in a perfect state of preservation, tears shed by Jesus when he wept. Evaporation doesn't work where we deal with the "church," evidently. Then there is enough milk preserved from the breasts of the Virgin Mary to feed a flock of calves. Some of the "shifts" or petticoats of this good sister are also in existence, according to Mr. Wheless. And bones—lots of them. There is even a bleeding heart that has been bleeding now for hundreds of years. The "holy ones" however will not allow a close examination of these sacred "relics"—and so the heart is allowed to bleed on.

One reading the record as it exists, is utterly amazed that men and women will still believe in such "divine" practices. But this only goes to show that men and women are still under the thumb of those who, to further their selfish ends, would sell to them "absolution from sin," such absolution given in the name of the "agent of God." There has been a great deal of fraud connected with the "church," both Catholic and Protestant. Perhaps far more with the Catholic church than with the Protestant, although heaven knows that some of the founders of Protestantism were soaked in superstition up to the neck. Even Luther—that great saint, said that "flies are the souls of heretics," and he further stated that "prior to the fall of man the fly and the spider would not fight, but were perfectly friendly." And on top of that, the wholesale burning alive of those who would not believe or accept the system of religion forced upon them. Some foundation on which to build a structure supposed to be operating as an agent of God.

What I am wondering, however, is how, in enlightened America in this twentieth century, men and women can fall for this line of "bone-burying" stuff. Even suppose these bones were the bones of two old fogeys who died 1600 years ago, do you mean to tell me that the mighty Power that created this entire universe is interested in such pagan practices as these referred to in the *Spokesman-Review*? Would you ask me to believe that the mighty God of this universe has given the keys to both front and back doors of heaven into an organization which, collars on backward, black robes, cross in hand, peregrinates its way amongst Latin and candles? Would you have me believe that the Master Intelligence behind

this created scheme of things is either directly or indirectly interested in that sort of stuff? And how about the "souls" of the poor dupes who are believing it? What a joy they are missing. If they only knew something of the power of this mighty Life Spirit, what a difference there would be in their priest-ridden lives.

For the mighty Master—God—does not need priests with their self-appointed authority to represent Him. Not in a thousand years. And you may put most, if not all of that sort of stuff down to heathen and pagan idolatry and superstition. And here we have it in the good old U. S. A. today. And it flaunts its nose a little more daringly every year. Each year we are seeing a little more of the "pope" on the front pages. But the power is waning though. From every Catholic country in existence we find determined attempts being made to shove off this "religious thing" calling itself the "church." In Italy—in Spain—in Russia—in Mexico—in Turkey—and in South America, not only individuals but whole nations are throwing it away. They want none of it for they very strongly suspect that it is rotten to the core, and mighty harmful in effect.

Whenever or wherever you find any man or any organization foisting itself off as "agents of God," then beware of all such men and of such organizations. But, I repeat, men and women are fast getting onto that sort of thing. Both in the Protestant

church and in the Catholic church. For there is a period of unrest in the whole world. And until "supernaturally-revealed religion" is forever banished, this feeling will grow stronger. For until men and women learn that God is not operating through any church—until they learn that His power is as free as the air—then I am afraid these old "bone-buriers" will still ply their trades. You will note that in the Spokane performance, the "laity" were not allowed to witness the ceremony. About all the Catholic church wanted out of that ceremony was the front-page publicity it got. It's clever—but if it can read the signs of the times aright, it knows that its reign on earth is about ended. For there is abreast in the world a spirit which will not tolerate paganism in the name of God. Men and women are hard pressed to find God. And when that time comes when men and women are determined to know God, in spite of the activities and teachings of the "church," then will they find Him.

In the meantime, let's keep our weather eye open, and watch developments. They are happening very fast today. There is coming to this earth a revelation from God the like of which it has never seen before. Pagan religion, fraudulently masquerading as an "agent of God," must go first though. And it's going. It cannot be stopped. May the good Lord hasten the day when every last soul will know Him and His marvelous power.

NOT HARDBOILED

This morning we received one of the very few letters we do not like to receive. It came from a student who has completed our course, and who states in the letter that she will never be able to repay us for the wonderful revelations she has received from God through our teachings. She states that until she studied with us she never knew what God was, but since that time she has had marvelous revelations in every manner. Financial difficulties have cleared up, family troubles are all gone, and very evidently she is enjoying blissful communion with the mighty Life Spirit behind things as they are. We are very happy of course that this good sister made such a demonstration.

Most of our students do, because the power we teach actually exists and can actually be contacted.

However, the sweetness was soon taken out of the letter, for the good lady called us "hard-boiled" in this magazine, and she very frankly stated that she did not like the destructive manner in which the editor destroys what she calls "Christian faith—no matter what faith it may be." I was sorry indeed to receive that letter, as I think perhaps 90% of the readers of this magazine enjoy it a lot. Not for worlds would I ever want to be considered "hard-boiled" for I assure those who do not know me personally, there is not a softer-hearted man alive than

I am. I can be as tender as a child, and usually am, but I can also put my back to the wall and mercilessly fight and expose error whenever I have to—and that's usually most of the time. I have stated before, and shall state again, that I would give my right arm, or lay down my life, if by so doing I could lead men and women to discard pagan superstition and really find the sweet power and peace of the mighty Living God here and now. I would do more than that, so I warn my friends not to think me destructive too much, for all I am tearing down is rotten pagan superstition which can very easily be proven to be such. And by so doing I am not destroying religion at all, but am building true religion, for *there is no religion higher than truth*.

And before one single little *truth*, all religion must fall, if such religion is contrary to that truth. We have in our midst an organization which tells us that it represents God on this earth. We have not only one, we have many of them. If I ask these organizations to show me authority for their statement, they cannot do it. If I ask them to show me original writings, given to "holy men of God by direct inspiration of God," they cannot do it. They come to me with a cock-and-bull story about God coming down to this earth 2,000 years ago in person, and they tell me so many extraordinary things about this god of theirs, that unless they are accompanied by the most conclusive evidence, I cannot believe them. They tell me that 2,000 years ago, their god sent one-third of himself down to the wife of a poor Syrian Jew, who later became the mother of a whole flock of children, and there, without any natural means at all, caused this woman to conceive and bring forth a child which child was at the same time, God, a one-third of God, and a human being. They tell me that he did every unnatural thing imaginable, from turning water into wine to raising the dead. They tell me that he was crucified outside of a great city, and, being dead three days, came back from the tomb and flew back into heaven to "his father." This and many other unusual things the church tells us and asks us to believe them on their own unsupported word. Not a scrap of evidence of such happenings do they possess, but at the same time they tell us we are damned forever if we do not believe them.

Perusing through history, however, I find it to be a great fact that no historian, living at that time and in the immediate vicinity, ever heard of either of these miraculous happenings, and neither did they hear of the one who did these very extraordinary things. Not a single reference to any of them outside of the story itself, and certainly if these wonderful things ever happened, then you may depend upon it, at least one authentic Grecian or Roman historian would at least give a passing reference to them. But absolute silence is the only thing we can find bearing on the subject. Bear in mind please that we are asked to believe that these things happened here on this earth, and only 2,000 years ago. At that time the earth was pretty well populated, and there are in existence over 300 histories dealing with that land and at that time. In not a single one of them can we find even a passing reference to any of these miraculous things or of Christ, their reputed author. You may safely bank on it, my friends, that if ever any dead man, or dead god for that matter, come back to life again on this earth, history would be full of it. And the fact that history passes by in absolute silence all reference to such happenings, proves to me absolutely that they did not happen. They could not have happened and history not make mention of it.

But we have here in our midst an organization, many of them in fact, telling us that they represent God on this earth. They tell us that these wonderful things actually happened, and they ask us to believe it. They get their property tax-free, they enjoy privileges that no one else enjoys, and if it should be that, as I surmise, their story is utterly untrue, then are not these organizations operating under false pretenses? If they are taking money as an "agent of God" for forgiving sins, etc., and if the story they tell is not true, then why are they not obtaining money under false pretenses. Certainly outside of their own literature they cannot prove these things to be true. And certainly the silent evidence of all history pronounces them not true. And if they are not true, then let us tell the people about them at once. You tell the average American the plain facts of this Bible story, and you won't have 5,000 of them believing it inside of one year. I make the statement to my readers and students right now that I

am absolutely convinced that the whole story is made up by the church itself. I am absolutely convinced that there is not one word of actual truth in it. And if this be a fact, and thousands already suspect that it is a fact, then am I not advancing the cause of truth when I point out to the world at large the fallacy of it all? I think so. I know so. And I shall continue to point out the rotten fraud that I believe exists as long as I am on the earth. For this pagan fraud is blinding the eyes of the people to the True Light—the True God, which, of course, the church knows nothing about, nor can it know anything about Him.

The church god came to this earth in person only 2,000 years ago, but the real God was here millions of years ago. The church god murdered human beings by the hundred thousand, but the real God of the universe did not do that. So I say then that the god the church has cannot be the God of the universe, and what I am doing is unmasking the idolatrous fraud, and showing the people what it really is. So to those few who think me destructive, let me say: get the larger picture—try and realize that I am only pulling up weeds that flowers may grow. I am only tearing down the false to replace it with the true—that's all I'm doing. True, plain speaking is necessary, but I am able to speak plainly whenever necessary, and shall always do so. Naturally the church doesn't like either me nor my work, and that's just too bad. I'm sorry. But my work will live and last long after the church has gone down in history as "another old pagan superstition."

JERICO'S WALLS

It is interesting to note that excavators among the ruins of Jericho have found evidence to show just how the walls fell down. We have been told that at a blast of a trumpet, God almighty caused these walls to miraculously fall down. Now it is proven that the walls had all been undermined and propped up with stakes, the blast of the trumpet only being a signal for human hands to fell the walls. Probably every other impossible story in the bible is like that if the truth were known. The superstitious old fellows who gave us the bible actually believed that God blew down the walls. Their conception of God, however,

is still offered to us today by the church, and we are told that unless we believe it we shall all be damned. We are afraid there'll be many more damned than ever will be saved, and we must confess that we shall be found amongst that horde if our salvation depends upon anything the bible teaches, according to the old interpretations.

THE GOD OF LIFE

Anywhere, everywhere, I find the God of Life;

I find him in the rosebud fair upon its thorny stem;

In color, perfume, form or pose there are no two of them

Alike. Each dainty softly petaled individual Gives glory in its own way to the Father of us all.

Anywhere, everywhere, I find the God of Life;

I find Him in the snow storm that comes sifting from the sky;

Each flake has its own beauty 'neath the microscopic eye,

Geometrically correct, each beautiful design Is showing in a striking way the art of the Divine.

Anywhere, everywhere, I find the God of Life;

I find He is my principle, my blood, my thoughts, my breath;

And with this knowledge strong within, no longer I fear death.

Life rules all, and who am I that I should be passed by

Or overlooked by this great force that rules the earth and sky?

—Mrs. H. A. Dannecker,

The four gospels are the foundation stone of Christianity. If these four gospels were written by actual eye-witnesses—if they were really written by the Evangelists themselves, then surely is Christianity founded on a rock stronger than the rock of Gibraltar. Nothing formed against it shall prosper. But if they were not written by these four Evangelists, then the whole Christian structure is founded on a quicksand and will inevitably fall. The writer wishes they were written by the Evangelists. He would be the happiest man in the world could he find one scintilla of evidence that the gospels are true.

GOD'S ERRORS

Very few of my students believe the Bible to be the divinely inspired word of God. They are too intelligent a class to believe that the story this fictitious book tells is true. Like myself, my students want to know the truth of God and the full power of God, but, like me also, they know that the Bible story does not contain such truth, as it is given to us today. The Man of Galilee, while not God in the sense of the word in which the church teaches him to be God, at the same time, this Galilean Carpenter saw the truth. But you know what happened to him if the Bible story is true. Like Servetus and millions of others, he was brutally put to death by the Christians, even though he were God.

Once in a while, however, one of my students sends in some criticism coming from some priest or preacher, and more than once the statement has been made by such priests and preachers that there are no mistakes in the Bible. On top of maligning me, which they are perfectly welcome to do, they lie, and lie plenty, to my students when they tell them that I am all wet, and the Bible is all true. So in this issue I am going to give my students just a very few instances of the mistakes of "divine inspiration" as recorded in the Bible. Then if and priest or preacher makes the statement that there are no common errors in the Bible, save this magazine and show them the following mistakes and errors. The trouble with "divine inspiration," as told by the Christians, is that it does not inspire different people the same way. It tells one man one thing and tells another man another thing. That's not so good. The information carried in this manner cannot be taken too seriously.

Leaving out of the question altogether, the lie of creation as the Bible tells it, and leaving out of the question also all reference to the loquacious donkey owned and operated by Balaam and Co., and leaving the talking snake out of the argument also, I shall, in this little article, confine myself to the four gospels, for certainly they are the "word of God" if anything ever was. Notwithstanding the fact that they are perfectly anonymous writings, and notwithstanding the further fact that it is abso-

lutely false and misleading to tack their present titles to them, we shall look into their contents a little, and see whether or not what is written there is the "divinely inspired word of God" or whether it is or is not a very humanly composed book in its entirety. I am not showing these mistakes to discredit anyone's faith in the Bible, although it would be a mighty good thing if no one believed in it. But I am showing these mistakes in order that my students who may not have gone into the subject as far as I have, may refute those professing Christians who tell them that there are no errors in the Bible.

One of the most important points in these four gospels, dealing as they do with Jesus Christ, should be the birth of the Man of Galilee. If we try to find out though just when he was born, we strike a snag at the beginning, for Matthew (ii.1.) tells us that He was born "in the days of King Herod." Dr. Luke, however, tells another story. He says it was "When Cyrenius was governor of Syria" (ii.2). Here is a discrepancy of nine years which cannot be explained away, for if it be a fact that the Christ was born in the time of Herod, then He was born before the Christian era, and not in the time of Cyrenius, He was born six years after this era. So much for that. Incidentally, did it ever occur to you that if Christ created so much sensation as He is supposed to have created, it is passing strange that neither the hour, nor the day, nor the week, nor the month, nor the year of his birth was ever known. It covers a period of nearly 15 years, and is attributed to almost every day in those 15 years. Something wrong somewhere.

Now again, if we try to find out through holy inspiration just *where* Jesus was born, we find again the same trouble, and after indulging in the results of such divine inspiration, we are still at sea on this most important matter. I often wonder if God, in the last judgment day, will not excuse a lot of us for not believing this story when we point out to Him the errors of it, and when we show Him that if we believe one of His divine writers we must disbelieve the other one. For the Bible does not tell us which one to doubt and which one to be-

lieve. So how can you and I help it if we wake up after death and find ourselves amongst the "goats" waiting for the oven and the chef with his long horns and tail, etc.

Now let us ask Brother Matthew just exactly where Jesus was born, and in Matt. ii.11 he says, "And when they were come into the *house*," etc. But in order to check up on Matt. shall we ask the worthy Doctor what he thinks about it. All right Dr. Luke, what do you say? Is Matt. correct? "No—he is not," for if you will look at my gospel ii.16 you will find these words: "And they found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a *manger*." According to the phraseology here all three were lying in a manger, which is about what they would do if the babe were born there. However, either the worthy Doctor or Brother Matt. is wrong, and there is no way of telling which one of them it is. So we shall have to continue to entertain our doubts and go on to the next question and see what His parents did with Him. Here again we shall ask Matt. first, for he seems to be the most loquacious of all the gospel writers. In Matt. ii:14-15 you will find this: "When Joseph arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt; and was there until the death of Herod." That's very plain. No mistake here about what was done according to the supernatural illumination Matthew received from God, which illumination by the way you and I cannot have, otherwise whatever we wrote might be considered "divine." Now of Dr. Luke—let's see what he says about it. Luke ii:22:29 says: "And when the days of Mary's purification according to the law of Moses were accomplished, they brought Him to Jerusalem to present Him to the Lord. (Were they not presenting him to himself?)—And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned to Galilee, to their own city Nazareth." And there you go again. Another instance of the infallibility of "divine inspiration"—at least the sort they dished out in those days.

Now let's look at the names of the 12 apostles. According to Matthew x:2-4 the name Lebbeus is one of the twelve, but Dr. Luke vi:13-16 tells us that Judas the brother of James was there, and ignores Lebbeus. Either there were 13 apostles or either

Matthew or Luke are wrong. I wonder which. Now we are told in Matt. ix:9 that Jesus saw a man sitting at the receipt of customs, and his name was Matthew, but in Luke v:27 we are told that the name was Levi. We wonder which it really was—if either. The next one is a good one though, and if you have never noticed it then look it up. Mark enters the argument here, and so let us see what his brand of "holy inspiration" looks like. In Mark vi:8 we are told that the disciples were commanded to take nothing with them for their journey. *A staff only*. But Brother Luke tells a very different story. He tells us that they were commanded *not to take staves*. Luke ix:3. Which was right. And are not these errors? They certainly are, for both stories of divine inspiration are not true—they cannot be. But let's get along.

Matthew says that the neighbors of Jesus said to Him, "Is not this the carpenter's son?" xiii:55 but Mark says they said "Is not this the carpenter?" vi:3. Once more, in Mark v:2 we are told that one man came out of the tombs possessed a devil, but Matthew tells us in viii:28 that this one man was two men. How can that be? And the same duplication occurred in the blind man or men sitting by the side of the road. They live in jungles today. In Luke xviii:35 we are asked to believe that "a certain blind man," etc., which is certainly singular. But Matthew xx:30 tells us that there were two men sitting there, and these two men said the very same thing that the one of Luke said. Passing strange. Very strange in fact. But it goes to prove that *there are errors in the Bible and lots of them*. If this book were the holy inspired word of God there certainly would not be one single mistake or wrong statement or error in it. But there are many of them. Matthew says that Christ told Peter that "before the cock crow thou shalt deny me thrice," xxvi:34, but Mark, xiv:30, tells once more a different yarn. Here is what he says: "Before the cock crow *twice* thou shalt deny me thrice." Which inspiration was wrong and which right?

Matthew xxvii:28 tells us that they put on Him a *scarlet* robe. But John says it was a *purple* robe, xix:2. Pretty hard to mistake scarlet for purple I think, so either of these two is wrong. Now we find the same thing if we look at the hour of cruci-

fixion. And certainly here, if this stupendous thing ever happened, the hour would be known beyond cavil. But it is not known, and furthermore, not a single historian in existence, outside the church writers ever heard of it either. And, believe it or not, that's highly significant, my friends—highly significant. And about the hour of this crucifixion—Mark xv:25, tells us that it was the *third* hour, about 9:00 a. m., when this marvelous thing happened. But Brother John, xix:14-16, tells us quite another story. He says that it was about the *sixth* hour—noon. Now once more. Matthew tells us they gave him to drink "*vinegar mingled with gall*," xxvii:34, but Mark says no such thing. He says, xv:23, that they gave Him *wine and myrrh*. Quite a difference between vinegar and gall, and wine and myrrh. Someone is wrong here again, either Mark or our friend Matt. I don't care much which, but just as long as my readers see that someone must have been wrong. It's hardly likely that they gave Him two different doses for you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink.

Then again you will remember the story of the thieves told us by Mark xv:32, which asks us to believe that these thieves *reviled* Him. But, consulting Dr. Luke, we find this is not a fact. (xxiii:39-40) For the worthy Doctor tells us that only one reviled Him, the other rebuking him for so doing. Getting interesting, isn't it? Then again if you care to look up the following passages regarding the inscription written over His head, you will find that all of the inscriptions were different. (See Mark xv:26, Luke xxiii:39, Matt. xxvii:37 and John xix:19). As a matter of fact it is now well known that neither of these four inscriptions was placed over His head, so in this instance all four of these writers had the unusual experience of having "divine inspiration" go bad on them. Then again, the Jews, so John tells us xviii:31, said that it was against their law to put Him to death, but, John tells us these same Jews stated that they *had* the law, and according to that law He should die, xix:7. Either they had such a law or they did not have. And which divine interpreter was right? I'd give much to know—if either.

Now we shall look at the visit to the sepulchre for a moment, and see if we can find what women went there. John xx:1 tells

us that only Mary Magdalene went there, but along comes that man Matthew, and tells us, xviii:1, that Mary Magdalene had the other Mary with her. Luke, however, says there were anywhere from four women to a whole flock of them, xxiv:1-10. And it is most interesting here to note that every one of these writers is specific in stating that "it was the first day of the week." They all agree on that point but they do not agree on the number of women who went there. Strange—for holy inspiration—isn't it?

Once more, Mark xvi:2, tells us that they went to the tomb, "at the rising of the sun," but, as ever, Johnny contradicts him. He says, xx:1, "while it was yet dark." Another interesting thing here to be noticed is the four accounts of whom they saw at the tomb. Matt. xxviii:2 says they saw "one angel," but Mark, xvi:5, says they saw "a young man," but Luke again enters the picture and in xxiv:4 tells us that they saw "two men," while Johnny comes to the confusion and tells us that the others were all wrong—what they actually saw was "two angels" (John xx:12). Funny how divine inspiration works isn't it? And yet the church would ask you and I to pin our faith on the presumption that this book is the "divinely inspired word of God." What a farce. No wonder the leaders of the church say "it's critically ill and the world knows it." They surely do know it, and while of course there is a semblance of political activity in it, there is *no spiritual life in the entire structure, nor has there ever been*. Its history shows that it in reality is—a pagan and heathen superstition, having its origin in a pagan superstitious country which was the breeding place of "supernatural religions."

I could continue showing you these errors all day and half the night if I wanted to, but I have given you enough to stop any priest or preacher trying to tell you that the Bible is the infallible "word of God." It's nothing of the sort and the world knows it. So does the church. Now this church structure is floundering about, hopelessly lost on the sea of time, wondering what's going to come next. It's the laughing stock of the whole civilized world. God—?—this organization knows nothing about Him. It's laughable to suspect that it does. But remember well here, my followers, this old world will not be satisfied with no religion

at all. It will have to have something. And when it discards every last iota of this pagan church superstition, then it will, in all probability, find the God of nature. It will find the God of the atom. It will find the God of the Dinosaur. It will find the God of the sea and the waves. It will find the God who transforms a duck-egg into a beautiful duck. For there is no God higher than the creative intelligence which brought all nature into being. There cannot be.

Let the church have its "Yah-veh" if it wants to. They will either have to give it up or die and go out of existence. Probably they'll change their buildings into houses of clean amusement, instead of trying to stop a picture show from operating on Sunday, as they do here in Moscow. For never you forget my friend, we have not found out the last thing about God yet. For after all this pagan superstition is over, after the church is shown up for the rotten imposition it is, then, and only then, will men and women look for a larger picture. They will begin to commune with the Life Spirit as He exists. And they will find Him too. For this creation without its God cannot be imagined at all. There is no such a thing as the creative intelligence being off somewhere at a distance. That's not so, for our students know that He is far closer than that. So close that "in Him we live, and move, and have our being." What a thought. Say—I would rather preach this gospel, even though I am termed an infidel, than I would own all the money this world has ever seen, and preach the Bible story, taking the Bible as the divinely inspired word of God. For I know too much about it. I know its origin, I know its history, I know its effects on the human life. And I can get along very nicely without either Bible or church-house. For every waking moment I have is lived in the consciousness of the presence of the Power that made me. And in that presence I find the inexplicable peace of God—my Maker. Of course, the ignorant church attenders call me "infidel," "atheist," "heretic," etc., but what matters that.

Not so long ago, and in a Presbyterian church not over 1,000 miles from Moscow, one of the elders suggested that I be invited to preach in that church. The pastor of that church, a good scout, and incidentally a very good politician, was heartily in favor

of it. So were the rest of the bunch—except one. This old fellow has been voted in as a permanent life-member or whatever you call it, and, of course raised in the dogmas and superstitions that he was, he raised his voice in indignant protest against such sacrilege as that would be. I probably am in a position and am qualified to give that man cards and spades as far as knowledge of the Bible goes, but you see, his superstitious ignorance stands in the way of his seeing the larger picture. And, of course, I did not speak in the church. This didn't hurt my feelings any, for I am plenty busy running this business and carrying on this work.

But here is the point: Had that church agreed that I was to speak to them that Sunday morning, they probably would have been drawn closer to God through my lecture than they have been for some time. They would have gone to scoff, true, but they would have known something of the existing power of God before I left the pulpit. For nothing matters to me except the purpose of my life, and that purpose is to leave this world a little better mentally, spiritually, and intellectually than it was when I came into it. The truth never hurts anyone. There is no religion higher than truth. It may hurt one's feelings, and it may, and probably will upset the greater part of the religious dogmas of today. But the *truth* can never hurt anyone. Neither can any man teaching the truth. And if God isn't truth, then I don't know what He is. Not of course old "Yah-veh" of the Jews, but the Living God, the Living Spirit, the Master Mind of the Universe, the God who Lives and who *Loves*. This is the God I am speaking of, and let me tell you my friends that you can never lose following a man who teaches that God.

Away out yonder in the atmosphere float great nebulae. At distances the human mind cannot grasp it all. And millions of years ago from yon nebulae in all probability, came the start of creation. Maybe so, maybe not so. It's more than likely that it did though. And then, down through the millions and millions of ages, things began to happen. First the Monera, then the Amoeba, then the Moraeadae, then the Gastrea, then the Platodes, then the Ermalie, then the Prochordonia, then the Acrania, then the Amphibia, then the Reptiles, then the Promannals, then the Lemurs, then the

Apes, then the Anthropoids, and, last of all, then *Man*, the crowning glory of it all. And somewhere in this mass of evolution lies God. Somewhere, probably in the heart of it all, lies God. In some manner, by someone, in some time or other, men and women will know how to instinctively find this God—this creative intelligence. For such an intelligence lives, and it permeates its entire creation. Perhaps it's not so hard to find God after all. But in the beginning, place it where you will, there existed *God*. There ever will exist *God*. And just as soon as people are ready to discard the "spit-and-mud" story, and the "garden-of-Eden" story, and the "miraculous birth" story, and the "resurrection" story, and the "heaven-and-hell" story—and just as soon as the world is ready to discard *all supernaturally-revealed religion*, and look for God in the *naturally-revealed religion*, then it will find Him. Let every Brotherhood member and every student of "PSYCHIANA" keep very quiet this week. Don't say an unnecessary word. Rest in the sweet confidence which comes through fellowship with the Living God.

THE TOUR OF A SMILE

My papa smiled this morning when
He came downstairs, you see,
At Mamma; and when he smiled then
She turned and smiled at me;
And when she smiled at me I went
And smiled at Mary Ann
Out in the kitchen and she lent
It to the hired man.
So then he smiled at someone whom
He saw when going by,
Who also smiled and ere he knew
Had twinkles in his eye.
So he went to his office then
And smiled right at his clerk,
Who put some more ink on the pen
And smiled back from his work.
So when his clerk went home he smiled
Right at his wife and she
Smiled over at their child,
As happy as could be,
And then their little child she took
The smile to school, and when
She smiled at teacher from her book
Teacher smiled back again.
And then the teacher passed on one
To little James McBride,

Who couldn't get his lesson done,
No matter how he tried.
And Jamsey took it home and told
How teacher smiled at him
When he was tried, and didn't scold
But said, "Don't worry, Jim."
And when I happened to be there
That very night at play,
His mother had a smile to spare,
Which came across my way.
And then I took it after a while
Back home to Mamma and said:
"Here's that very self-same smile
Come back with us to bed."

—Contributed.

Let every day be begun with a conscious realization that you are living because you are a manifestation of the mighty Life Spirit. You could not exist one moment without Him. In fact there would be no world at all—no life—no nothing—without God. He gave you what you are. He is still able to give you what you desire.

ROSA A. PHILLIPS

761 Second Avenue North
TWIN FALLS, IDAHO

While but a student of "PSYCHIANA," Mrs. Phillips made some of the most remarkable demonstrations of healing we have ever seen. These works of healing are still being done by Mrs. Phillips, and we respectfully suggest that all requests for healing be sent direct to Mrs. Phillips. Where Dr. Robinson's special attention is desired, it will be given, of course. His hands are pretty full, however, and we suggest that all requests for healing through the power of the mighty Life Spirit be sent to Twin Falls, Idaho. Mrs. Phillips is working under our direction. She makes positively no charge for her help, relying upon those who obtain her assistance for her finances. We are glad to call attention to Mrs. Phillips' work.

(Signed) FRANK B. ROBINSON.

STILL THEY COME!

Never do we see a day in which letters like this one do not come to us. They come from all over the world. We release our course of instruction through national advertising, and we make a charge for our lessons. We also refund without question any monies paid to us by any student inside of the 45-day period, on the Lessons. Notwithstanding these facts, this "PSYCHIANA" teaching has gone practically round the world in short order. And people are beginning to sit up and take notice of us. This just means one thing—it means that we have the goods. It means that the Power of the Living Creator is as potent now as it ever was. This same Power gave the Life Instinct to you and to me, and it gave it away back millions of years ago to the first created thing. And IT STILL SUSTAINS US AND KEEPS US—AND IT STILL RESPONDS TO THE LAW OF FAITH. "Whatsoever things ye DESIRE—believe that ye receive them (now) and ye shall have them (at some future time)." Do you believe that?—it is the God-law in operation—that's all.

Brookline, Mass.,
December 11th.

Dear Dr. Robinson:—

I would like to tell you how much your course of instructions has helped me. I know it will make you happy. Words are never adequate to express the feelings or emotions of the Soul. I will say, in the language of Scripture, that "whereas once I was blind—now I see." I do not say I have attained, but I press forward, and you surely have shown us the way, in such a clear, convincing, heartfelt manner, that all of your students must have felt the truth which Jesus said should set us free.

My health is much improved, considering my age and the long, long time I have been ill. OH IT IS WONDERFUL. You can think of me as one who will continue to affirm, trust, and believe until I gain the complete victory, and my hearing is fully restored. I should like to live for a long time and do the things Jesus said his followers should do.

In closing I will say, I would not part with those instructions for any amount of money. I shall often refer to them. I believe I shall yet see Dr. Robinson, and student and teacher shall meet some time, somewhere.

I am your grateful student,
MATILDA B. B——N.

Dr. Robinson's comment:—

I am happy to receive that letter with hundreds of others. I know one thing—I know that once the Power of the Living Spirit is allowed free reign in the life, and where the heart's desire is made known, the power ALWAYS comes, and victory ALWAYS follows. For God is very great.

THE SAME MAIL BROUGHT THIS ONE TOO!!

Pittsburgh, Pa., December 11th.

My Dear Dr. Robinson:—

I could never adequately express in words the gratitude I feel toward you for your wonderful course of study and for the peace and health it has brought to Mother and to our home. We LIVE IN A NEW WORLD, FREE OF FEAR AND SUPERSTITION, HAPPY AND SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE PRESENCE OF THE LIVING GOD.

My Mother, Mrs. M— H—s, Louisville, Ohio, is anxious to have one of your books, I believe she said it was called "THE GOD NOBODY KNOWS," or something to that effect. I would like to have this book or one of your other writings to give to her for a Xmas gift. Will you forward me a list of the names and prices of your works?

With best wishes to you for the continuance of your fine work in spreading the Light, I am,

Very truly yours,

JEANNE O. H—S.

THESE LETTERS ARE BUT TWO FROM MANY HUNDREDS WE RECEIVE, ALL UNSOLICITED. WE HAVE NEVER ASKED FOR A LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION YET, NOR HAVE WE EVER PAID ONE CENT OR EVEN GIVEN A BOOK FOR ONE. THEY COME TO US, AND MANY OF THEM ARE EVEN UNACKNOWLEDGED ON ACCOUNT OF PRESS OF MY TIME. THE "ORTHODOX CHURCH" OF COURSE CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. IT DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT. THEY TELL US THAT *THEIR* GOD IS THE ONLY ONE THERE IS, AND YET, HERE AM I, DOING THINGS THEY NEVER COULD DO, AND DOING THEM THROUGH THE POWER OF A GOD THE CHURCH KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT. IT HAS ITS GOD * * * * * I HAVE MINE. THE CHURCH'S GOD BRINGS "WINGS" AND "HARPS" AND "ETERNAL LIFE," AND HE BRINGS THEM NOT HERE, BUT "IN THE SKY." THE GOD "PSYCHIANA" TEACHES, HOWEVER, OPERATES HERE AND NOW, AND IS ABUNDANTLY ABLE TO DO WHATEVER IS NEEDED TO BE DONE, WHENEVER AND WHEREVER THE GOD-LAW IS COMPLIED WITH. WHICH IS THE BETTER OF THE TWO GODS THINK YOU? THE CHURCH DOESN'T LIKE ME—MY TEACHING IS GOING TOO FAST. WE ARE ENROLLING STUDENTS AS THIS IS WRITTEN FOUR TIMES AS FAST AS WE HAVE EVER ENROLLED THEM BEFORE. THE CHURCH SAYS THAT I AM A MONEY-MAKING GRAFTER, AND SIMPLY BECAUSE I DISAGREE WITH THEM, AND BECAUSE I MAKE A DEFINITE CHARGE FOR MY STUDIES, THEREBY KEEPING THIS BUSINESS ON A SOUND FINANCIAL BASIS. NOT ALL OF THE CHURCH OF COURSE, BUT THOSE WHO DO NOT KNOW US. THERE IS NO LAW THAT WE KNOW OF, HOWEVER, FORBIDDING A CHARGE FOR RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION. WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE WHETHER YOU CALL IT A "PLEDGE" OR A "SUBSCRIPTION"? IT'S ALL THE SAME THING. I am shortly going to publish some of the letters sent to us by "detectives" in the employ of the "church." I will give their names and addresses and will also give verbatim the letters they have written to us (and others). Then you will see just how the "church of Jesus Christ operates."—FRANK B. ROBINSON.

GETTING USED TO GOD

After 2,000 years of beliefs religious, all along a certain line, all in a certain groove, with, of course, slight modifications, one wonders somewhat how the world takes to a new revelation of the Deity. Standing on the sidelines and, of course, being vitally interested, the reaction we get is quite interesting. One thing more than anything else excites our interest and arouses our curiosity. That one thing is the reluctance with which people give up their old and untenable beliefs.

The average "church-member," if capable of thinking at all, knows very well that what they have believed as the truth to date, is known and proven to be nothing more nor less than a myth, originating in a system of religion which operates much as any other business would operate—for profit. The good "members" all know now that the foundations on which they have built whatever little faith they have had, are unsafe and insecure foundations. They know that. Too much incontrovertible evidence has been adduced for any other realization to be admitted. They realize to the full now, that instead of their holy text-book being written by God or by men having superhuman intelligence or of superhuman inspiration, it was written by old-timers, just like you and I, and by men who were interested only and primarily in the propagation of their own system of religion.

True, they sought to deify Christ—for to the heathen and pagan mind any philosophy of God to be correct, must be embodied in some man or other. As in the case of Jesus Christ, such deification came long after death. For nowhere was he looked upon as other than a man while he lived on the earth. Had he been so looked upon, then there would have been historical records of it. But such records are not to be had. And for this reason every century or so, a new Christ sprang into existence. Always and ever, there had to be a demi-god. Some visible combination of God and man. Nothing else would suffice. And today, now that the "god-man" proposition is exploded, we find it mighty interesting to note the reaction. We have been told by church members and ministers, that we are tearing down their structure and leaving them nothing in

return. This is not a fact though. It is a fact that we are very effectively tearing down their structure all right, but that we are leaving them nothing in its place is not a fact. It is very true that we have no demi-god to offer. Nor have we any combination of a god and man to offer them either. What we have to offer goes far beyond that. And so for this reason many of the church-members cannot see at what we are driving. By no possible means can they conceive of any Power not operating nor manifesting outside of some sort of an impossible combination. They have been so used to it that of course, anyone advocating a god that never had a physical form, is immediately accursed. This in accordance with their own creeds and dogmas. "For if any man accept not this—or that—let him be accursed." So saith the church.

But this is a mighty poor way of propagating any sort of religious faith. It's a fine way to spread pagan superstition—but it does not work in spreading the truth. For truth needs no curses or threats to be believed. And you may depend on it that any system of religion which uses curses, threats of damnation, etc., is a very false system of religion. However, the poor church-member seems to be swinging between belief and unbelief, with the balance of power being on the side of unbelief. There is altogether too much skepticism and honest criticism for the members to deny it. Too many thinking men are coming to the fore making pretty pronounced statements against the structure for there not to be some truth in what they say. And it is my opinion that possibly 75% of all church-members know that their structure is wrong. They suspect that the ministers and the church have been "slipping something over" on them. And they don't like it at all. But habit is a powerful thing, and so, for the social end of the thing they still "belong." And many of them will "belong" to their dying day. And that's O.K. with us. That's their privilege.

Not long ago, a certain official of one of the Presbyterian churches we know, went to the pastor of his church and suggested that the pastor allow us to preach in that church some coming Sunday morning.

The pastor, who is quite broad, and who would be broader if he felt sure he wouldn't lose his job, agreed absolutely that it would be a fine thing. So the church board was called together. They all agreed that it would be quite an experience, and all agreed that they certainly would have a crowd. That is—all the officials except one. He decided that it would be profaning the "house of god" to have such a writer as I am in the church. You see—this old fellow—a wonderful man by the way, has for 70 years or more been grounded in "orthodox religion." And while he admits we wield a little power in our own realm, and while he admits that we probably can beat most of the preachers in an argument, and while he admits that we do things that no church has ever been able to do—at the same time, he is so small and so narrow that he would not agree to our being in that pulpit.

Now not only is that brother standing in his own light, but he, as an agent of god, is standing in the light of the entire membership of that church. For what would happen if we ever got in that pulpit would be this: we would probably tell those poor souls more about the actual presence of the Living God than they had ever heard in their life before. It's quite true, we might very easily shock them by some of our statements about the bible and Christ, but we would very effectively prove what we stated. And before we got through we would have 90% of that church membership in sympathy with us. For we should tell them something of a mighty power—law—God—whose power and presence may be known here and now. In fact we should probably tell them a lot of things which they would be tickled to death to know. But one old codger stands in the way of God being known in that church. And until he dies off there is no chance of our ever telling those good souls the actual truth as we know it to exist. It is a pity; but evolution works slowly, and as I say, many of these old orthodox christians in office in our various churches will have to pass first before the truths of God can be made known to the church. Why bless their old souls, I would give a right arm or both legs if by so doing they might see the true God instead of the old pagan Yah-veh they attempt to worship. And yet these good folks actually look upon

us as a terrible monster. An awful man. "Why he even denies the bible over the radio." And we hear this every day or so. Of course, local sentiment is not sentiment at large. For we say very humbly, but very truly that there are tens of thousands who are looking to us personally to lead the church and the race into the truths of God. And we will. But here locally—well—it's just too bad that that fellow had to "light" in Moscow and upset the decorum of the day. And it is a pity—I admit it. But the fact of the matter is that had we been in Timbuctoo when we got ready to release "PSYCHIANA" we should have released it from there. We just were here among this wonderful holy atmosphere, and so it is that we began our operations right here where we are. It's the old story of the prophet not being without honor, etc. You know it as well as I do.

But the reaction we see to the new revelation of God as far as we are able to judge, is mighty favorable. We find people grasping it by the hundred. We find our students seeing the light almost as soon as we show it to them. And if any preacher or church organization doubts that this is a fact, we would like to show them one days' mail from students. It would open their eyes. Of course most of our students are people who are honest in their quest for God. They want the truth. They don't want any more poppy-cock like the church has been giving them. That sort of thing has been sadly lacking in doing anything in a material way for them—and they want no more of it. Which is as it should be. And so I think that the new revelation of the Living God is being grasped and grasped very fast. It's hard for me to predict now where we shall finish for every day we receive new evidences of the mighty Power of God.

We have no churches—we have no demigod at all. And yet our entire teachings are based on the misunderstood teaching of the Carpenter of Galilee. Isn't that funny. Everything in our teachings is positively based on the saying of Jesus Christ—as a *man*. *Not as a god*. For he never was a god. He never said he was a god. He never authorized anyone else to say he was a god, for he was too spiritual and too smart to ever claim superhuman authority. And he was too honest too. He knew too much to

brotherhood, better send for your copy. ever try and put over the statement that he possessed a power that was given to no one else. He got murdered anyhow for what little he did try to teach; but that was because he lived and taught 2,000 years ahead of his time. The church was too powerful then to ever let Jesus live—so they killed him. And up to the past 25 years they would do the same thing again. There are too many thinkers today who smile when the supposed "authority" of the church is mentioned. They know it is a bunch of—well—you know. That's all it is. Nothing more or less. And as the different picture of God is breaking, people all over the world are seeing it—all except the "church-member." He can't see it so very well. He doesn't want to. He would rather hang on to his hell-fire and damnation theory, even though it were blown so high it never would come down again.

And that is characteristic of the teachings. The Roman church plays for the youth of the land. It's having a hard time getting them to believe it today. But it plays for them just the same. And so the Protestant church also. My little fellow has the option to go to Sunday school or to stay away; whichever he chooses. He chooses to go for he meets all his little school-mates there. A few weeks ago the teacher was expounding the story of how Jesus fed 5,000 people with five loaves and two fish. Alfred took it all in, and after school was over said to the teacher: "Mrs. —, do you really believe that Jesus fed all that number of people with five loaves and two fish?" The godly old teacher told him that she did. Whereat Alfred turned away with, "Well, that's a good one for Ripley." This is interesting. It shows the trend of the child-mind to the impossible stories on which this church structure is founded. However, the fight goes merrily on. We are still being blasphemed and maligned by the "followers

of the Lord Jesus Christ." But our work continues to grow and prosper. Our magazine continues to climb in circulation. Our students continue to increase. Our books continue to sell. Our teaching is getting better and better known. We are very rapidly taking our place as a world-wide religious organization—and this in spite of all the church and organized religion can do to stop it. We were told the other day by a prominent churchman that when the church got ready to do it, it would "swallow us up." All same Jonah I suppose. Well we hope that day soon comes. For when the church begins to even taste the power we teach, it will want to swallow up every teaching we have. And when it does that it will know something of the mighty Living Spirit behind this world—the Power of God. And it does not know this power today.

Slowly however—the church is beginning to get acquainted with God." But it has to make His acquaintance through "infidels" like me. It has to make his acquaintance through the "unorthodox" like me. In fact every religious movement that has ever amounted to anything has come through an infidel. Never have they come through the church. That could not be—For we know the sort of twaddle the church hands out; we know where they got it, and we know just what it amounts to—and that is nothing. So it has to be that the "infidel" and the "freethinker" must bring the revelation. We are happy to be so "unorthodox." We are happy in being such an infidel.

When the night is the blackest, that's the time the light in the lighthouse shines the farthest. In the stillness of the night, the warning sound of the buoys carry farther than they do in the daytime. So it is with the Light of Life. By the way, have you received your free copy of "*The Light of Life*" yet? If you are not a member of the

"PSYCHIANA" MONTHLY

A

"DIFFERENT" MAGAZINE

"YAH-VEH'S" QUAIL FEAST

One of the most remarkable books ever released from any printing press is *"Is It God's Word,"* by Mr. Joseph Wheless—a brilliant man and writer. This book will probably do more to tear down heathen and pagan superstition, masquerading as "true religion" than any book ever written. I suggest that every reader of this magazine buy this book. I am not interested in the sale of it at all, other than that I want to recommend any and all books designed to throw overboard the religious superstition which is taking the place of the real God. In this wonderful book, Mr. Wheless gives some interesting information regarding a "divine" quail-feast, provided by "Yah-veh" or Jehovah, the old tribal god of the Jews, and the same god the church worships today. For there is no record of their having changed gods. I think so much of this article that I am reproducing it here, giving of course the full credit for the article to Mr. Wheless. The book is published by A. Knopf, of New York. Here is the wonderful story of this "divine" pot-hunt. Read it carefully for it is about on a par with all the rest of the bible stories. You will remember that during this terrible sojourn of the children of Israel (god's chosen) in the wilderness, old Yah-veh caused a great wind to go forth from the sea, bringing quails and quails and quails with it to feed these hungry favorites of Yah-veh. What they were doing hungry is somewhat past me, for the story tells us that they had thousands and thousands of head of cattle and sheep, etc., with them—but anyway they were very hungry. So hungry that Yah-veh decided to feed them up a little. Mr. Wheless says the quail were probably flying-fish—but I doubt that as the bible says "quail," so quail it must be. However—Let Mr. Wheless tell you the story. Being a prominent lawyer, he is better able to get the details than I am. Here it is: "Let us figure a bit on this astonishing fall of quails, and see how far figures, which do not lie, may be an aid, or a handicap, to faith.

The quails were stacked up "two cubits high." A bible cubit is 22 inches; two cubits are therefore 44 inches. A biblical "day's journey" according to the Jewish

Encyclopedia is about 28 miles. Now—the camp of Israel (as laid out in Numbers 24 and 2) was, according to accepted calculations, twelve miles square. It would be crowded, with about 16,800 people to the square mile; the densest population in the worst slums of any modern city is only some 25,000 to the square mile, in many-storied tenement houses. And this doesn't allow a square foot for the millions of cattle. Around this camp, twelve miles square, on all its four sides, lay heaped these miraculous quail piled 44 inches high. Assuming, for the sake of a minimum miracle, and therefore of a strain on faith, that this stack of quail began close to the four sides of the camp and extended for 28.8 miles in every direction, we have a solid square of quails measuring from one outer edge to another, 67.6 miles, deducting of course the twelve mile square occupied by the camp in the center. The solid mass therefore covered 4,569.76 square miles, which after deducting the 144 square miles of the central camp leaves us 4,425.76 square miles of quails piled 44 inches high. This stack of quails thus covered an area by 500 square miles larger than the states of Delaware and Rhode Island, plus the city of greater New York. Such is the bounty of Yah-veh, or such the boundlessness of inspiration. As to the space occupied, one quail, packed tight each way, which would amount to 27 cubic inches of space per quail, or 64 quails to the cubic foot of space throughout the mass. Now, a surface of 4,425.76 square miles, heaped 44 inches high with objects each occupying 27 cubic inches would make a considerable mass, which I must reduce to terms.

One linear mile contains 5,280 feet; one square mile therefore contains 27,878,400 square feet. The whole area of 4,425.76 square miles would equal 123,383,107,584 square feet. Each square foot being covered 44 inches, or 3.66 feet high with quails, each quail occupying 27 cubic inches of space, with 64 quails to the cubic foot, the total would be 452,404,727,808 cubic feet of quails. A bit of ready reckoning, on this conservative basis, gives us just 28,953,902,579,712 quails in this divine prodigy of a pot-hunt. Every soul of the

2,414,200 of the "hosts of Yah-veh" therefore had the liberal allowance of 11,993,167 quails. We can well believe, if the Children of Israel had to eat so many quails, even in "a whole month" that, as Yah-veh promised or threatened, they would "come out at your nostrils and be loathsome to you."

It was a prodigious task to harvest all those quails; indeed, inspiration tells us, "the people stood up all that day, and all that night, and all the next day, and they gathered the quails . . . and they spread them all aboard for themselves around the camp." (Numbers 11.32). This must mean all around within the camp; for the quails were already spread abroad for 67.6 miles "round about the camp" outside. Indeed as these wonderful quails stretched for nearly 28 miles, a whole day's journey, on every hand around the camp, an ordinary uninspired mind cannot grasp the process by which the Children of Israel ever accomplished their incessant going back and forth, out and in, the hundreds of thousands of times necessary to harvest their marvelous crop of quails. And how quails covering compactly an area of 4,425 square miles could be "spread abroad," when gathered in, in the 144 square miles of the camp, already crowded with tents and people, or where they put the feathers and "cleanings," is another holy wonder—if the whole affair were not simply a matter of simple faith. And it is curious where the 2,414,200 Israelites stood to be able to get at the quail-picking; and how each person could gather up 11,993,167 quails in 36 hours, which would require them to gather up, each one, 335,366 quails per hour, or 5,589 quails every minute, or nearly 94 quails per second of uninterrupted time, leaving them no time to carry the quails the average 28-miles into the camp to spread them abroad, and no time to eat, or sleep, or sacrifice, or die, which over 1,700 daily did, or to bury their dead, or to be born, as the comparison of the two censuses shows 1,700 a day were, or for other of the daily necessities of camp life."

Our comment here is this: the present bible and the present church ask you and I to believe that such absolutely absurd stories as this one is, are the "divinely inspired word of God." This story is but characteristic of practically every story appearing in this book which our sires have

handed to us as a "superhuman book." And they honestly believed it to be such. The church today uses the self-same book, which contains such cock-and-bull stories as the above, and it tells you and I that both the book and the structure itself is "divine" in its origin, is operating by "divine" command, and it tells us that unless you and I believe in its tenets, there is positively no hope for us beyond the tomb. This is what it believes(?) and what it asks you and I to believe. And right here the church and I get into battle formation. For I claim, and can prove, if you please, that the bible is nothing more nor less than old Chaldean and Egyptian myth and folk-lore. I claim that the story of Jesus Christ is nothing more nor less than the story of the Hindoo god Chrishna, who was in existence with millions of followers, 1,200 years before Christ was ever heard of.

I make the claim, and can prove it, that when the church hands us the bible as the "divine word of God" it is handing us a book full of absolutely impossible stories, which stories are absolutely untrue. It is handing us a book, in the name of God, which book is so full of forgery that I question very much whether or not there is a single word of truth in the entire volume. I claim further, that any half intelligent man or woman, reading past history, can easily see, as I have seen, that this pagan superstition called the "christian religion" and this fakery of a book, called "the Holy Bible," have one and both been responsible for more bloodshed than any other one thing the world has ever seen. And remember, those of my readers who may consider me a little radical, that it is not yet 200 years since the Inquisition punished over 400,000 persons, of which probably 35,000 were burned alive at the stake. It isn't so very long since the very founder of Calvinism, John Calvin, danced in holy glee as the cruel fiery fagots dried up the very heart's blood of victims cruelly tortured by the Protestant "believers," and in the very name of God. Don't forget that. And remember the Crusades too. There has been more bloodshed, more wars, more bloody murder on account of this system of religion and this bible book, than from any other cause. And no churchman can deny it. Whenever and wherever the bible and the church have been at the height of their power, then has

the pall of the dark night of religious persecution and superstition been cast over that dark land.

These are not pleasant things to relate. But they are *facts*. And the editor of this magazine is interested in nothing other than the facts. And this church organization we have with us today, whether Catholic or Protestant, is the very same organization which, on the "superhuman" authority of the bible and the "christian religion" have been responsible for all this cruel and wanton bloodshed. And it couldn't be any other way. A "divine" quail-hunt. Think of it. A holy inspired book, coming direct from God, and with such monstrous lies in it as this bible book has. Do you know my friends, there is one thing more than any other than convinces me that this bible book is a gigantic forgery; and that is the fact that although over 300 authentic histories of that day and age are in existence, *not a single one of them ever mentions the name of Christ or gives one word to any of the marvelous things the bible tells us happened in those days*. Not one. The elder Pliny, Tacitus, Josephus, who were living and writing official religious history at that time, and in that same land; not one of them ever mentions either Christ or any miracle he ever wrought. They are positively silent on the crucifixion. They are silent on the resurrection. They are silent on the ascension. And my friends, if these historians did not know, and had never heard of these marvelous happenings, they never happened. There is no other answer to it. You let a man come back from the dead today, and future history will know all about it, and plenty about it. But not a single line from authentic sources has ever been given to us. And when the fact that before Christ's time the world had seen 16 crucified "saviors" already, and when the religion of Chrishna, which is an exact counterpart of the religion of Paul, is remembered as being more popular than Paul's religion ever was 1,200 years before Christ was ever heard of, you will, I think, easily see that the whole thing is nothing more nor less than a huge fabrication. This "PSYCHIANA" claims.

We claim that there is in existence a god the church knows nothing about. We claim that the church's god is a heathen god—just as much so as any of the other "cruci-

fied saviors." We claim that the real facts of God have never even remotely been suspected by the church—and the chances are they never will be. At least not until a few decades have died off. The church god is "Yah-veh" the old pagan mythical Jewish tribal god, and as such is positively of no use to us today. This is what our students know, and what the church has to learn.

The editor of this magazine realizes to the full the statements he is making, and he further realizes his responsibility in exposing this very palpable and easily-seen church fraud—for that's all it is. And as long as breath lives in my body, and that will be quite some time yet, my every effort will be devoted to the merciless exposition of this fearful thing which masquerades as an agent of God, and at the same time puts the lighted torch to the fagot to enforce its hellish claims in the name of God. No—there is no fear in my make-up, I promise you that. And until men and women learn something of the existence of the *Living God*, which God of course the church cannot possibly know anything about, until such a time we shall ever be found right in the thick of the fight. And what a fight it's going to be. It hasn't even started yet. But it will; and the hotter it gets the better shall we like it. For we know our work. We know our God. We know that the number of our students is daily growing all over the world. And, fighting in the name and through the power of wrath, to the church must be "the unknown god" we smile at the mark we shall make on the sands of time. We are happy that we are able to give the revelation of the true God to those who study with us. The time will come, and very soon too, when the largest of auditoriums will not hold the crowds who come to hear us.

From time to time I will show my readers a few more glaring examples of "divine inspiration" similar to the notorious "pot-hunt" in this article. It will make interesting reading, and will make you wonder why this thing has been tolerated amongst us as long as it has. One of my old college professors wrote me today. He had just read "*The God Nobody Knows*." In part, this is what he said: "I can see the orthodox church-members and professors squirm as your writings prick their hides." Well, when that brother reads "*America Awakening*" which I sent him today, he will see

some more squirming too. But before the truth of God can possibly be known, it is very necessary to expose the false and fraudulent thing which is masquerading amongst us today in the name of God. When once that thing is gone, then, and then only can a new structure arise. This structure is rapidly rising, and it is rising on the death-bed of the fake church. And the new structure will be a structure better and grander than the world has ever known. No "quail-hunts" will be a part of that structure; no walking skeletons will enter there; but that structure will be such that every living soul may go and come, and find in it, intercourse

with the Living God. Such intercourse may be had in security. The burning fagot will not threaten, the pious priest and prating parson will have no place there. In their stead will stand the pure light of a universal religion which known God; the real God; not old "Yah-veh."

And, as ever, the way to that revelation will be pointed out by the infidel; the unorthodox; the one who has been unafraid to take up the battle with the orthodox. And, as ever, the new revelation from God will come from the one who has been willing to use and let reign supreme—his reason.

PSYCHOLOGICAL FAKERS

Every town and city experiences them at some time or other. A glaring though preposterous advertisement in the daily paper does the trick. One of these ads is before me now and reads as follows: "WHAT DO YOU WANT?—Check up on yourself. Is it MORE MONEY, better memory, more and better love, health, magnetic personality, do you want to stay young, have power to concentrate, and make and hold friends, to be out of debt, to find your vocation, to make your business successful or to train your child?—COME TO THE FREE LECTURES—"HOW TO GET ANYTHING YOU WANT" through practical psychology and super-psychology. (This is the first example of super-psychology we have seen.) The world of science is talking about the teachings of SWAMI RAMBOB BUNKEY-BUNKUM—member of the famous Bunkey Bunkum family of Bombay, India."

Sometimes it is a woman, and where we get a woman in this racket we usually have a good one. "FREE—ALL FREE—Madame 'X' will show you how to get anything you want through her teachings." The come-along bait used by this class of faker is the "FREE LECTURE," in which Madame "X" or Swami Rambob Bunkey-Bunkum the "super-psychologist" draws an impossible picture of the many wonderful things which will happen to the audience if they enroll for the "classes" of personal instruction following the free lectures. These "lessons," usually consisting of ten, last about an hour and cost from fifteen to fifty

dollars for the ten. At the "free" lectures a "love-offering" is taken up to "help defray the expenses of the hall," feed the Swami, etc.

A check recently made on the number of students attending these "pay" lessons in Portland, Oregon, showed that there had been through that city in the past few years thirty-seven psychological fakers, and the smallest class enrolled was two hundred and twenty-three at \$25.00 each. Figure that out. It means that the average cash receipts of these fakers to be in the neighborhood of around ten thousand dollars for ten "lectures," and this does not include the money cashed through "private appointments" usually from the room of some high-class hotel or apartment house. After milking the city brother Bunkey-Bunkum or Madame "X" departs for regions unknown to repeat his or her performance, leaving their "classes," or suckers I was going to say, looking for immediate wealth and eternal youth—which of course they never find. For the "faker" will tell his or her dupes that the cells of the body rebuild themselves every eighteen months, consequently there is no need for any to grow old and very little need for any to die.

If the proper mental attitude is impressed upon the "subconscious," then the new cells will pattern themselves according to the mental image held, and if this image be of youth, why they will grow young again. If the image be of wealth, why they will grow wealthy. Easy— isn't it? The pity

of the whole thing is that there is an element of truth underlying the embryo of the theories of these "fakers," but this truth is so disastrously distorted that it is utter nonsense and impossibility when handled by Madame "X" or Swami Rambob Bunkey-Bunkum. But the poor listener, probably in the grip of a so-called "inferiority complex," swallows it all—hook, line and sinker—and for the moment their hopes are buoyed up and their pockets empty. They are told that from now on they are the masters of their own fate and the captains of their own souls, and they can achieve anything they want to achieve, be it wealth, be it happiness, or be it success. They can. But not by the methods of this type of "psychological faker."

Too much blame cannot be placed upon the heads of the people who habitually follow this psychological rainbow and its fake teachers for every one of them is probably in earnest in their search for the truth and for success, health, and happiness in life. The trouble with a good many of them is that they are not willing to go at success in the normal natural manner but are looking for some short cut and without any effort. You will find the self-same students the Madame "X's" class that Swami Bunkey Bunkey had, and when another faker with a euphonious synonym of a name comes along you will find them there also. For just as long as their cash holds out will these good souls continue to fill the pockets of these "psychological fakers" until the time comes (and it inevitably does come) when they become discouraged with the whole mess and the last condition of such a person is far worse than the first condition.

Then there is another type of "psychological faker" and one which rather commands our respect for the sheer audacity and unmitigated gall of the whole performance is amazing. So is the gullibility of the listener. This type of "faker" operates over the radio, and for awhile they create considerable interest on the part of the radio listeners. Usually at the beginning of the performance the speaker announces that he or she does not claim to be infallible—this to comply with the law and incidentally to stay inside of it. The game worked here is that a book is sold for so much and with every book sale three questions may be sub-

mitted, one of which will be answered over the "air." (The hot air route.) If more direct and personal service is desired then the question may be submitted direct, with, of course, the usual two dollars enclosed. The performance runs something like this: "Mrs. A. L. K. of Podunkville wants to know where her diamond ring is—(long pause—concentrating)—your diamond ring is in the middle drawer of the red bureau in the upstairs bedroom. Here's another letter from H. N. I. of Tweedledum who writes—will my husband make any money out of his oil stock?—no, your husband will not make any money out of his oil stock and he shouldn't have bought it. F. P. N. asks—where is the tire that we lost from our auto—(another long and dramatic pause)—the tire you lost from your auto was stolen and you will never get it back. You left your car parked on a quiet street and two young men, one of them wearing a suit of overalls and the other wearing a dark cap, stole that tire—you will never get it back." Marvelous.

It is incredible to think that otherwise sensible people will fall for that type of "psychological faker," but they do—and how. And as long as the shekel is forthcoming then just so long will this type, along with Madame "X" and Swami Bunkey-Bunkum continue to grow fat. Believe us—these fellows know how to hold a mental image all right. They have a mental image of wealth, but they show good sense with it. Instead of "sitting in the silence" waiting for a demonstration from their "subconscious minds" these ducks go out and hustle, and home comes the bacon. No "gazing" and "sitting" for them. The only time they sit and gaze is on the train after the "lectures" are over. And the cashier's check in their pocket makes good material to gaze at.

There are many other sorts of "psychological fakers" and they are too numerous to mention. Ancient and modern, mysterious, mystic, occult, clairvoyant orders and secret societies of Bunkey-Bunkums, and they too wax fat and prosperous on the ill-gotten dollars of their "psychological dupes," and all these fellows are expert at extracting the peso, and they certainly know how to appeal to the imaginations of those good-hearted and honest souls who would give their last dollar to find out how to be

happy, successful, and contented. If there were not so many of them in existence I might recommend that they follow in the footsteps of Madame "X" or Swami Bunkum-Bunkum. The powers and secrets of this universe were not given by the Master Intelligence into the hands of a bunch of Hindoos nor eastern mystics of any kind. They are so free and so plain to be seen and availed of that any money spent on such performances as these mentioned in this article is money wasted.

I do not say that there is no truth in the principle involved, but I do say that the same principle is nothing more nor less than common sense, which every normal man

and woman should have and should use. The extravagant claims and exorbitant statements made by these charlatans are the curse of the science and are doing more to undermine the actual good being done men and women of honor and integrity than anything else is doing. Here sits a fellow in an office with a glass ball on a sofa cushion. A "mystic" he calls himself. And his office is jammed full every day at \$3.00 for a fifteen minute interview. And the funny part of it is that the poor dupes who have their "fortunes told" today will be back next day with another \$3.00 for another fortune. We are of the opinion that Bar-num made the time limit too long.

DO THE DEAD LIVE?

A few months ago a national magazine took issue with me in a friendly way upon an article which had shortly before appeared in another contemporary magazine. The gist of the article was that the church has utterly missed the message the Christ came to bring to the world. In the article we made this statement: "Jesus Christ died two thousand years ago and has never been heard from since," which statement, by the way, we reiterate now.

The magazine in question gave a very prominent place to the article and, in refutation of it, stated: "This is an error. Jesus was both seen and heard after his physical death. First in the garden, then in the upper room in Jerusalem where He materialized unto His disciples. Had He not returned His message would have been only partially completed and would have lacked confirmation, and like all unconfirmed teaching, would be relegated to the speculative realm and consequently useless as proof."

The editor was of course arguing in favor of spirit return, and altho I replied at some length to this article, space will not allow me to quote my reply here. Suffice it to say at this point that I must still disagree with our worthy contemporary editor, for if there is any authentic evidence that the dead return, I have not yet seen such evidence. Mind you I am not saying that they do not return, and for that matter I am not so much interested whether they do

or not. They may—and then again they may not. I have kept in close touch with this phase of psychical research, however, and while I have to date seen no evidence which might be called satisfactory to me, that is by no means conclusive proof that it is not so. Maybe this life is all there is to it as many believe. Maybe consciousness never dies—as more believe. Frankly I do not know and whatever ideas I may have on the subject are purely personal ideas and it is only as such that I would care to advance them. Never having gone through the adventure of death, altho having come pretty close to it on many occasions, I cannot speak with any semblance of authority, for I do not know.

Of one thing we may be sure though, and that is that whatever future state of consciousness there may be, it will of necessity be based upon our state of consciousness here in this life. I do not believe that the transition will change our personalities nor our mentalities nor our spirits at all. I believe they will remain forever as such, and this being the case, then whether we live again or not is quite immaterial insofar as this life is concerned. If it be a fact that we retain consciousness "west of the great divide," then we cannot change that fact. If we do not, neither can we change that fact. So it seems to us that mere speculation on this line is only taking valuable time which might possibly be spent to better advantage.

As we stated, we are keeping our weather eye on all developments along this line, but to date the subject is in a very embryonic state that we cannot let the present activities of life slide by theorizing as to whether the dead live again or not. The hope that they do is of course a source of satisfaction to many and I would be the last one to rob them of that hope and satisfaction, for until some definite statements may be authentically made, nothing would be gained by doing so.

A few weeks ago I spent several hours in the company of a very fine physician. The man is a Catholic, and by way of apology for the fish on the table (it was Friday) he brought up the subject of religion with the following remarks: "Of course—you know—I am not narrow enough to believe that I can't eat meat on Friday, nor do I believe that it makes any difference what I do on Friday—I just have the habit, that's all." Wishing to pursue the conversation a little farther, however, I asked him this question: "Well, doctor—if you admit that the requirements of the church are not necessary—what would be your attitude in the face of death? Would you be content to just naturally pass out or would you send for the priest to administer the last rites?"

His reply was as follows: "Well—while I do not believe that the holy water can have anything to do with my future life, still—*for safety's sake I think I should send for the father.*" And that is the attitude of many more good "Catholics"—they pin their hopes in what they have been taught from childhood, and, whether right or wrong, they believe it. And while of course you and I know that it is nothing more nor less than a remnant of pagan superstition, yet, in the face of death, these good folks get a certain amount of peace from such beliefs. Very good—let them have them, and let them enjoy all the peace possible from such beliefs. They could believe in a match or a toad just as fervently as they believe in the holy water and the rites, and would do so had they been so instructed. For no matter what philosophy of life one adopts, if he or she actually believes it and lives it out, it becomes part of them whether right or wrong.

The point I make is this: When it comes time to pass out of the picture, the beliefs held through life will be carried over if in-

deed life manifests beyond the veil. And those beliefs, if honestly held cannot and will not hinder any revelations coming to us in that future realm.

Many people consider it a very beautiful thought that some day they will see their loved ones again, and you may depend upon it, that might very easily be so, for there is a lot to this spiritual realm that none of us know, and dogmatizing in this realm of life after death is somewhat futile. There is, however, one thing we can know and if we know that we shall never give another thought to life beyond the grave, for there won't be any grave. That one thing is the consciousness of the knowledge of the presence and power of the mighty Life Spirit in our lives here and now. We know the fullness of power, we can know the fullness of health, we can know the fullness of plenty and of peace here and now. For when one recognizes the mighty spiritual power there is for us, we laugh at death, we laugh at disease, we laugh at disaster, for we know the power protecting us.

True—it is a spiritual power—it is God himself—and altho very far removed from the paganistic god of the church, this mighty God-power is at the disposal of us all, and when He contacted, the fear of death passes, for there is no such a thing as death to those that are in Him. There is a transitional period in which we lose our physical identity, but there is no death for those living in the mighty Life Spirit—so why bother our heads about life after death? Life is Life and not death in any sense of the word. And what matter if we lose the sense of the physical—we cannot lose life, and life endures through the countless ages.

Two wonderful books which should be in every home are "Forgery in Christianity," and "Is It God's Word," by Joseph Wheless. Can be obtained from Wheless Publishers, 327 West 101st St., New York City. Get these books. They are spiritual dynamite as far as exposing the church goes.

There is no such a thing as death to the one knowing God. If necessary at all, it's only a transition. But we may yet discover death to be only the realization of the mental picture held throughout the ages. Wouldn't it be wonderful if that were proven to be so? Well—don't be too sure that it isn't so.



Questions & answers

Conducted by Dr. Frank B. Robinson.

QUESTION: "I cannot conceive of the four gospels being forgeries as you say they are. While I have implicit confidence in "PSYCHIANA," and while it has done much for me, I find it hard to believe that the Bible is a forgery. There are many known to me who take this stand also. Will you please tell us through your question department why you make this statement."

ANSWER: I shall be happy to do so. Realize, please, that it would take several volumes to go into the matter fully. However, perhaps here I can show you why there is no "divinity" of any sort in the Bible. I would not be understood as discrediting it at all, for what it really is worth, but I claim it to be a very humanly inspired book, and one which should certainly not be foisted off on people as the only, divine word of God. Even a very cursory examination of its evidence should convince one that it is not at all connected with God, in any way different from any other book. If these four gospels were written by divine inspiration, then the divine inspiration did not inspire the writers alike. It told one, one thing, and it told another, another thing. It also made statements that certainly are not true, and divine inspiration never did that. For truth is God, and God is truth, a million holy Bibles notwithstanding. Let me confine my few remarks here to these four gospels, because our hope of heaven and salvation depends on them, and not on the Old Testament books, which we know are universally discarded, except by the fanatics and the unable-to-think class.

There are several things I want to call to your attention here, and the first one is that insofar as their titles go, these four gospels are forgeries. They bear titles to which they have no right whatsoever. They were not written by the men whose names they bear. At least it cannot be proven that they were, and the vast weight of evidence is that they were not. Then there is another very significant thing about them, and this is that none of these four gospels is mentioned in any other part of the New Testament. If these four gospels are the oldest of all the old writings, and if they are the foundation stone on which the structure rests, then certainly it could not be that they are never mentioned anywhere else in the New Testament. Then again, there is no evidence, nor has there ever been any evidence that these gospels existed prior to the second century. There has never been found any work of art, any sculpture, any engraving nor any relic of antiquity to furnish evidence of these gospels prior to the latter part of the second century. A thorough

exploration was made several times into the old catacombs, and no evidence was found there either, tending to prove their antiquity before the latter part of the second century. Then again, these gospels were written in Greek, and no translation was made earlier than the third century, into other languages. What is more important than all, however, is the fact that no MSS. of the gospels are in existence dating farther back than the fourth century. Then there are only three or four of that date, the rest of them being from a date one thousand years later. There are about thirty of these old MSS. of this age. No signed MSS. has ever been known to exist covering these gospels, nor is there any authentic record of there having ever been any such signed originals. Nor has any witness ever been known to exist that has ever claimed to have seen such MSS. No one has ever seen any MSS. of the four gospels, and certainly this fact does not tend to help one believe in their divine inspiration. (I mean here in the original writing.)

On the start, tradition was considered of far more value than written evidence, and one may very safely say that oral tradition is the foundation stone on which the entire church was raised. That oral tradition is now proven to be absolutely insecure. The evidence to hand does not support the theory that the story is true. Then again, these four gospels were chosen by bishops from a very large number in existence. These bishops might have been wrong. We know that "divine inspiration" inspires different men in different ways, and that might have been the case here also. Now without going any further into the subject, I think I have given you enough facts to at least justify doubt. Let me conclude by telling you a few things that the Bible absolutely teaches. And if it does, then it cannot be the word of God.

Now listen to the group—an ungodly group to be sure—but here it is, right from the old book itself. I shall merely mention about a score, but there are many others I could point out if we had the time: Lying, cheating, stealing, murder, wars of conquest, human sacrifices, cannibalism, witchcraft, slavery, polygamy, adultery, obscenity, intemperance, vagrancy, ignorance, injustice to women, cruelty to children, cruelty to animals, tyranny, persecution, and scores of others. These crimes and vices are distinctly taught in the book, and so I know that it cannot possibly be the word of God. It is not looked upon as such any more either. No my friends—I dislike very much to write of these things—and yet I can see no other way out. I am convinced that the whole proposi-

tion is wrong, and therefore how can I do other than try to expose it, and be true to myself? I wish someone would tell me. I am continually being misunderstood on account of my writings against the church and the Bible, and yet, either they are right or wrong. We know they are wrong, and yet some people do not seem to understand why I write against them. I cannot do otherwise and be an honest man. I remember the Auto-da-fe, etc., and I know the history of the church and the book—I know it well. So I cannot believe in it. But I also know and believe in the God of Gods, the mighty Living Spirit, which has nothing to do with the church or the Bible. I know the Power to be sure, and that is the power I teach.

* * *

From Yuma, Arizona, comes this one: "Do you not contradict yourself in your many writings?"

ANSWER: I don't think so. It is true that I am writing to different sorts of people and from many different angles, but I do not think if you get the larger view and analyze everything I write, that you will find any contradictions. You will usually find there some qualifying sentence or phrase which bars all contradiction. I admit that to some there seem to be contradictions, but really there are not. It's because these people have not the larger viewpoint that I hold—that's all.

* * *

QUESTION: "In *'America Awakening'* you make the statement that Jesus turned water into wine to make men that were already drunk, a little drunker. Where is your authority for that statement?"

ANSWER: In the first place I made no such statement as that anywhere. I stated that the Bible told us that was a fact, but that I did not believe it. However, the Bible, if it ever taught anything at all, certainly teaches intemperance. For instance, read the quotations:

Deut. 15:26, "Thou shalt bestow that money for whatsoever thy soul lusteth—for wine or for strong drink." Then again: Proverbs 3:6-7 says, in part, "Let him drink and forget his poverty and remember his misery no more." You might also look up 1 Tim. 5:23 and also Ecclesiastes 9:7, where one was commanded to drink his wine with a merry heart, for God accepted his works. It must be mentioned here that the word "wine" does not mean either grape-juice or unfermented wine. On the contrary it means intoxicating wine. Then again in Zech. 9:17 we find that "Corn shall make the young man cheerful, and new wine the maids." Sounds like present times, does it not? In Jud. 9:13, we are told that wine not only cheereth the heart of man, but the heart of God also. (We presume the writer meant old "Yah-veh" here for we cannot conceive of the True God drinking wine—He is a Spirit—the Spirit of Truth, and cannot drink at all. The Bible says he does though. But there are many, many more quotations I could give you if I had the time and the inclination. Probably the Prohi-

bition Enforcement League would be happy to give them to you though. Try them and see.

QUESTION: "Is not your work entirely destructive, and can any good come from it?"

ANSWER: This woman knows nothing about my work at all. Certainly it is not destructive, only to the things which should be destroyed. It is not destructive to truth nor to God. It is not destructive to higher ideals, but it is destructive, and mighty destructive, too, to false and pagan doctrines which come to us in the garb of the true religion of God. It's death to that sort of stuff and always will be. I wish there were some other way to handle the matter though, but I know of none. Time will creep along though, and the very moment I see "supernaturally-revealed" religion going into the discard, then you'll find me out fighting for God on the firing line of the church, if so be that the church ever forgets its paganism, and expresses a desire to know the truth. I haven't got it all, of course, but I have enough to know that the flowers of truth can never grow as long as the weeds of paganism clutter up the ground where the beautiful truths of God should be growing. One thing that hurts me more than anything else, is to be called destructive. I am happy though that only the church calls me that. And incidentally I have some mighty good friends in the church who know me just well enough not to call me that. They know better than that. They know that under this all my plain talking lies a very intense love for everyone and every thing. They know that I wouldn't hurt a fly, let alone a man. They know that I am motivated by the Power of God, and as such, am fighting on the side of right. I am the type of man that must fight. Others there are who are cut out for more docile methods. I am not that sort. I'm just plain *me*. I have an idea though that what I write makes people think, and if I can do that I am doing a monumental work.

* * *

QUESTION: "Is your God not the same god the church has, only under another name, and are you not copying the church methods?"

ANSWER: Do you think so? How much of my work have you read? I suggest that you get some of my books and read some of my magazine articles—you won't need to ask that question then I assure you.

* * *

QUESTION: "What makes you deny spiritualism? Does not the Bible teach it?"

ANSWER: Yes it does—and that's the main reason I deny it. Then again I deny it because there never has been any evidence acceptable to any thinking man, which evidence would give credence to the supposition that there ever was anything to the teaching. I don't like it. It is unhealthy to me. There is utterly no proof of it, and furthermore you do not find the enlightened people fooling with it.

Notice to Subscribers

Several letters have come to us asking why the December issue of this magazine did not reach the subscribers about December 5th—as usual. When we first released this magazine in July of last year, we made the first of the month the mailing day. The December issue, however, did not go until December 15th, nor will this issue go out until January 15th. Until further notice we shall mail out this monthly on the 15th of the month it is dated. This change is made necessary by the increased volume of business we are doing. Students are enrolling for this course of studies about four times as fast as they ever have enrolled. Additional help has been made necessary, and for the third time in 18 months, enlargement of quarters has been made necessary. A very unusual and up-to-date electrical type-setting machine was installed last week, and this will enable us to turn out our printing eight times as fast as we now turn it out.

Then again, "PSYCHIANA" No. 2 has been brought into existence, and that advanced course consists of 20 Lessons instead of 10. It is a man's sized job to write everything for this magazine, write for other magazines, write all the Brotherhood Lessons, handle hundreds of letters from students, write another book, keep this world-movement going successfully, and keep up on my studies. It's lots of work I assure you, and while of course we can engage all the mechanical help we need, my part of it is very heavy, and this has necessitated the change in date of the magazine.

One more thing—when writing letters to me, do not look for an answer at once, for it may be that several weeks will elapse till I catch up with your letter. It will be answered as soon as it is humanly possible. So don't get worried if you do not receive your answer in the return mail. It looks as if this movement is destined to become a mighty big one, and as I am doing it all alone, I shall appreciate the help and cooperation of every student and reader of this magazine. Remember me—send me your very best thought and wishes, and once in a while boost a little for the cause—it all helps.

Cordially yours,
FRANK B. ROBINSON.

"THE GOD NOBODY KNOWS"

DR. FRANK B. ROBINSON'S
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There is in Existence a God the Church Knows Nothing About

Keen of mind, brilliant of intellect, and remarkably in earnest, Dr. Robinson in this book has taken off his gloves and, with a daring seldom equalled, has tackled the tangled question of "GOD." He has certainly called a spade a spade and has tried very hard to show who and what "GOD" actually is. If Dr. Robinson is correct in his reasoning, then the entire world is living in utter ignorance of the most dynamic power ever seen—the Power of God. He believes that there is absolutely no right thing which this mighty power of God cannot give to those who know how to take it right here and now. The Doctor does not believe that we have to wait till we get to "heaven" to know God—and the fullness of His power and His ability and willingness to give us the things our hearts desire. He believes we may know Him and obtain these desired things while on this earth. **THE BOOK SELLS FOR \$5.00.** The available copies of it will be sent to those desiring it in the order of their applications.

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